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THE INCREDIBLE HULK®

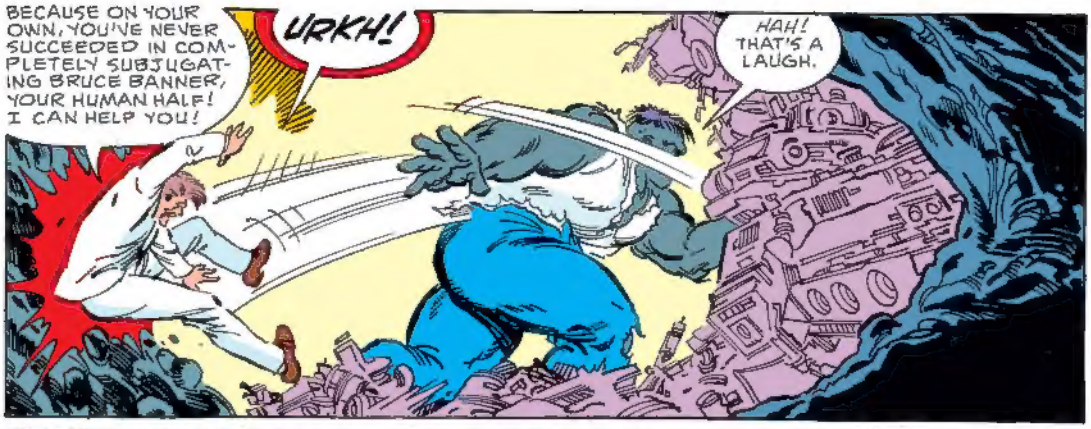
GEIGER+MILGROM

DANCE WITH THE DEVIL!

BANNER! I CAN HEAR YA LAUGHIN' IN MY HEAD, YA LITTLE WIMP!
YOU BETTER TELL ME, BANNER. TELL ME HOW TO PUT THIS MACHINERY I WRECKED BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
YA HEAR ME, BANNER? YA CAN'T HIDE IN MY SKULL FOREVER. I'LL GET TO YA SOMEHOW, SOONER OR LATER.
I'LL BEAT YOU YET. THE HULK ALWAYS WINS, BANNER. ALWAYS.

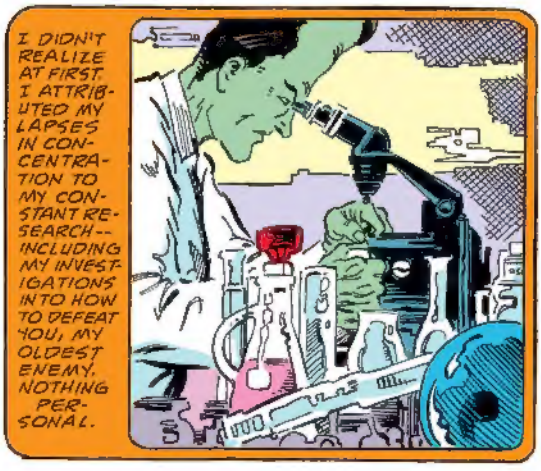
peter david WRITER | todd mcfarlane PENCILS | fred fredericks INKS | john workman LETTERS | petra scotese COLORS | bob harras EDITOR | jim shooter CHIEF

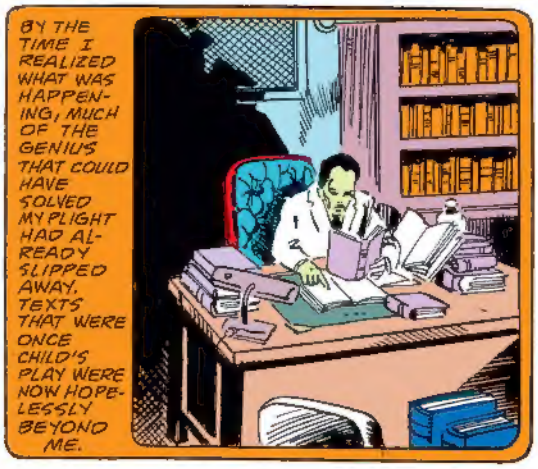
HULK, THIS ISN'T GETTING US ANYWHERE.
TRASHING THE GAMMA RAY EQUIPMENT MORE THAN IT ALREADY IS IS JUST POINTLESS.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST CALM DOWN? MAYBE BANNER LEFT NOTES IN OTHER PARTS OF THIS CAVE, AND WE CAN--
CALM DOWN?
WHY SHOULD I?
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE ONLY TWO THINGS I GOT TO LOOK FORWARD TO ARE YOUR WHININ' AND MY CHANGIN' BACK TO BANNER AT SUNRISE.
YOU SAID YOU COULD HELP ME, STERNS... OR LEADER... OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF. BUT I'M STARTIN' TO WONDER WHETHER PUTTIN' UP WITH YOU IS WORTH IT. HOW FAR DO I GO TO GET WHAT I WANT?
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T TEAR YOU APART AND GO OFF ON MY OWN. I NEVER NEEDED ANYBODY BEFORE.


BECAUSE ON YOUR OWN, YOU'VE NEVER SUCCEEDED IN COMPLETELY SUBJUGATING BRUCE BANNER, YOUR HUMAN HALF! I CAN HELP YOU!
URKH!
HAH! THAT'S A LAUGH.

MAYBE BACK WHEN YOU WERE THE LEADER. BACK WHEN GAMMA RAYS GAVE YOU BRAINS INSTEAD OF STRENGTH LIKE ME.
NOW IT LOOKS LIKE YA CAN BARELY HELP YOURSELF, MUCH LESS ANYONE ELSE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THAT GENIUS YOU USED TO BRAG ABOUT SO MUCH THAT IT MADE ME SICK?

IT... WORE OFF.
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED IT. AFTER ALL, YOU ALTERNATED BETWEEN BEING THE HULK AND BANNER. YET SOMEHOW IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT I WOULD EVER REVERT BACK TO MY PRE-GAMMA-EXPOSURE FORM.

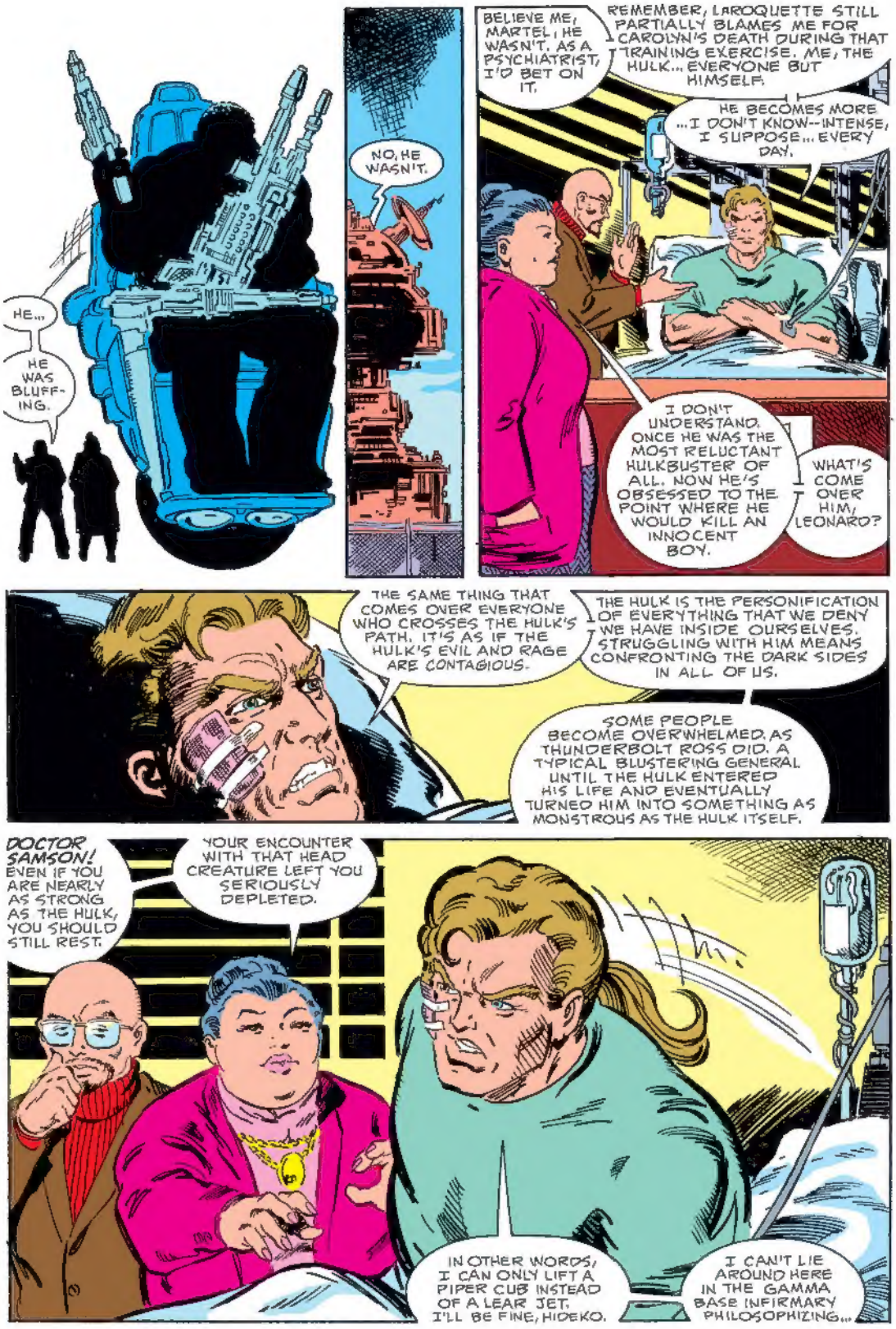

I DIDN'T REALIZE AT FIRST. I ATTRIBUTED MY LAPSES IN CONCENTRATION TO MY CONSTANT RESEARCH -- INCLUDING MY INVESTIGATIONS INTO HOW TO DEFEAT YOU, MY OLDEST ENEMY. NOTHING PERSONAL.

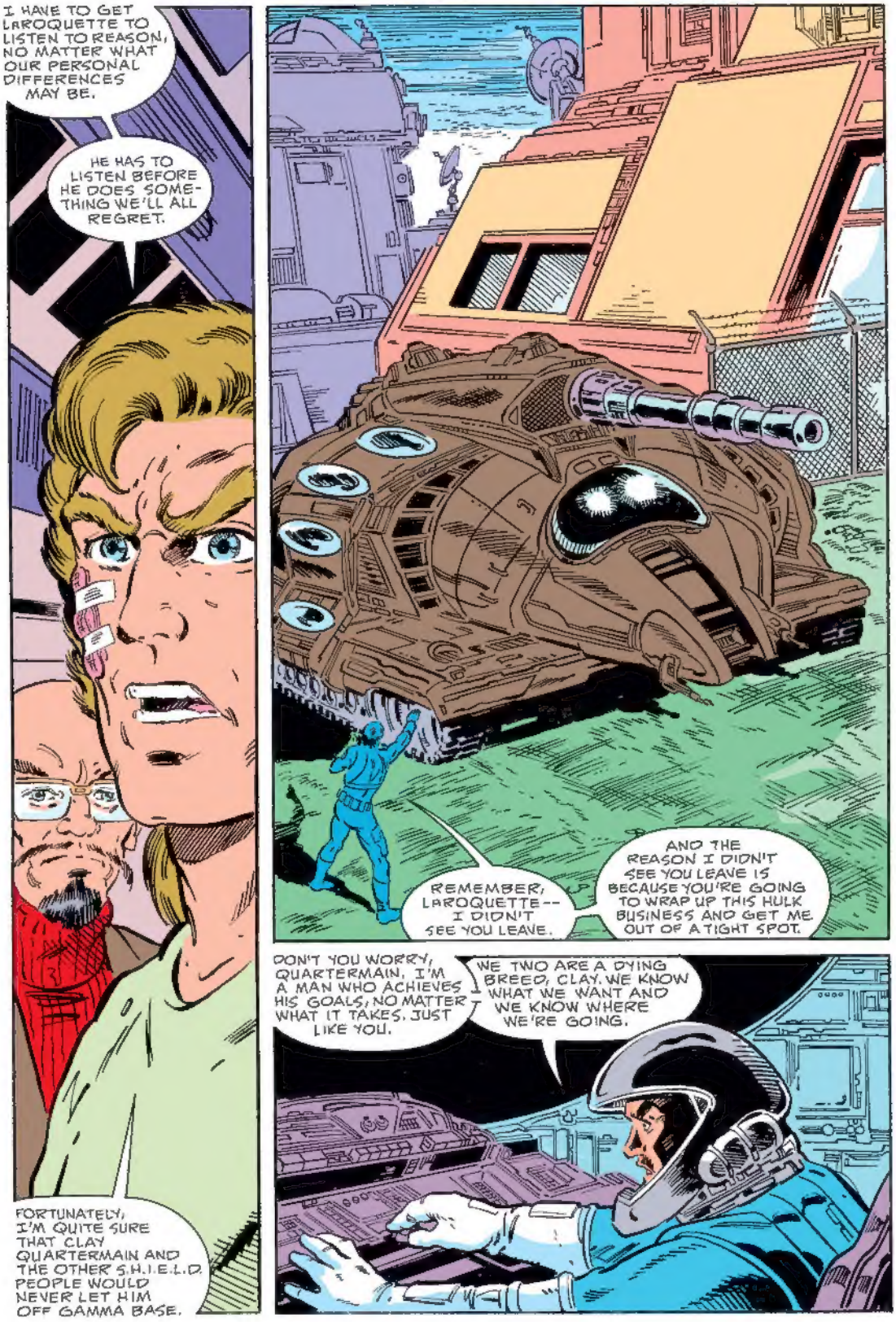

BY THE TIME I REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, MUCH OF THE GENIUS THAT COULD HAVE SOLVED MY PLIGHT HAD ALREADY SLIPPED AWAY. TEXTS THAT WERE ONCE CHILD'S PLAY WERE NOW HOPELESSLY BEYOND ME.

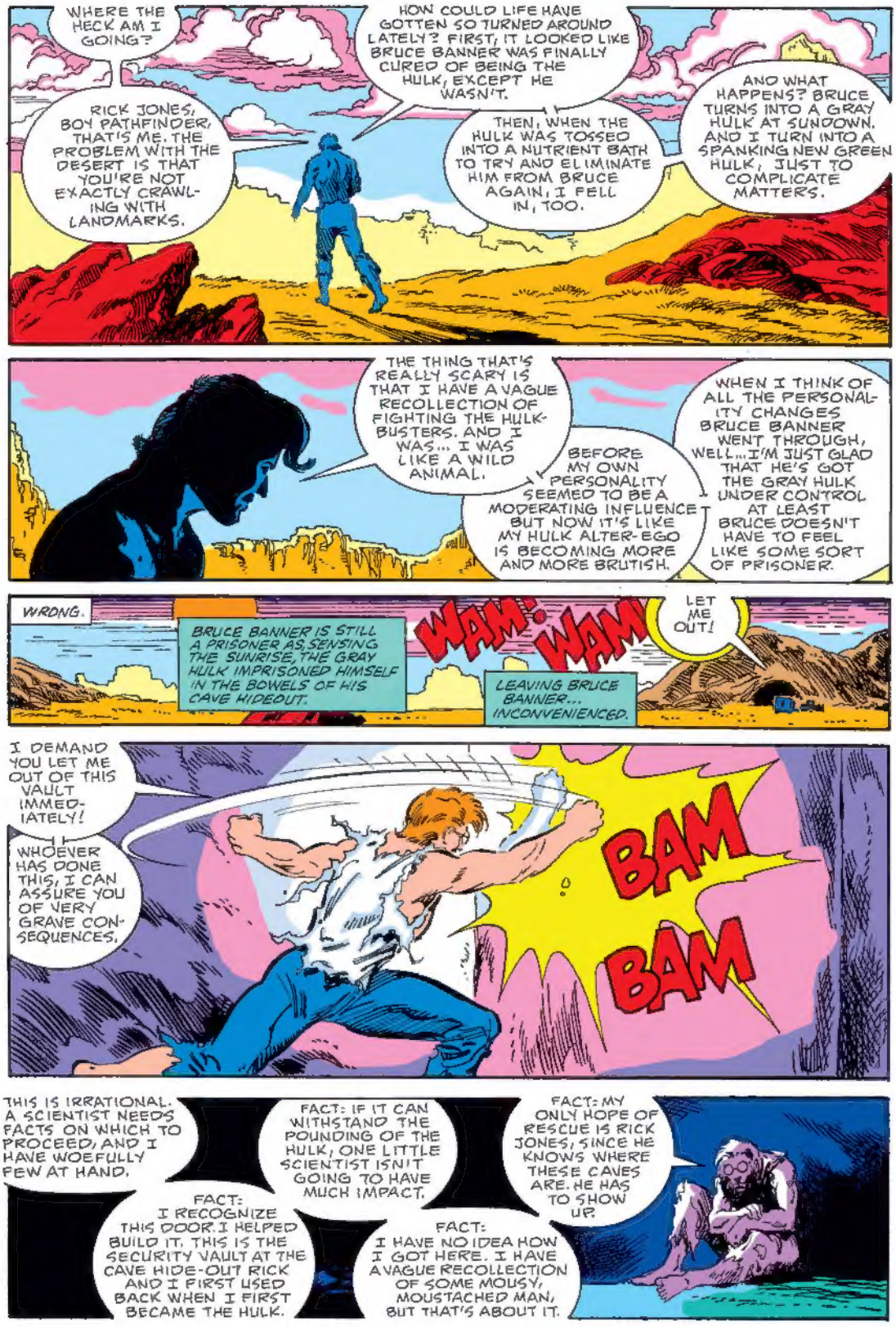
ALL MY MACHINES, MY COMPLEX LAB EQUIPMENT, WERE NOW INCOMPREHENSIBLE.
I COULDN'T EVEN OPERATE THE FOOD SYNTHESIZERS. I HAD TO FORAGE--AND ONE DAY UPON RETURNING, I FOUND I'D FORGOTTEN THE SECURITY CODE TO GET BACK INTO MY OWN HEADQUARTERS.
COMPLETELY, DISGUSTINGLY NORMAL, I HAD TO TAKE TO THE STREETS. GET MONEY WHEREVER I COULD, HONEST OR DISHONEST LABOR.
I COULDN'T GO THROUGH LIFE REMEMBERING WHAT I HAD BEEN. I WORKED MY WAY WEST... TO THE ONE MAN WHO COULD HELP ME...
...DR. BRUCE BANNER, THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO HAD AN ACCIDENT WITH A GAMMA BOMB...
...THAT CHANGED HIM INTO THE HULK.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND, HULK, WHAT IT TOOK FOR ME TO COME CRAWLING TO AN ENEMY FOR HELP? I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME.
YOU WILL, OR ELSE I'LL...
YOU'LL...
...WHAT?
OR I'LL FORCE YOU TO.
HA HA HA HA HA HA

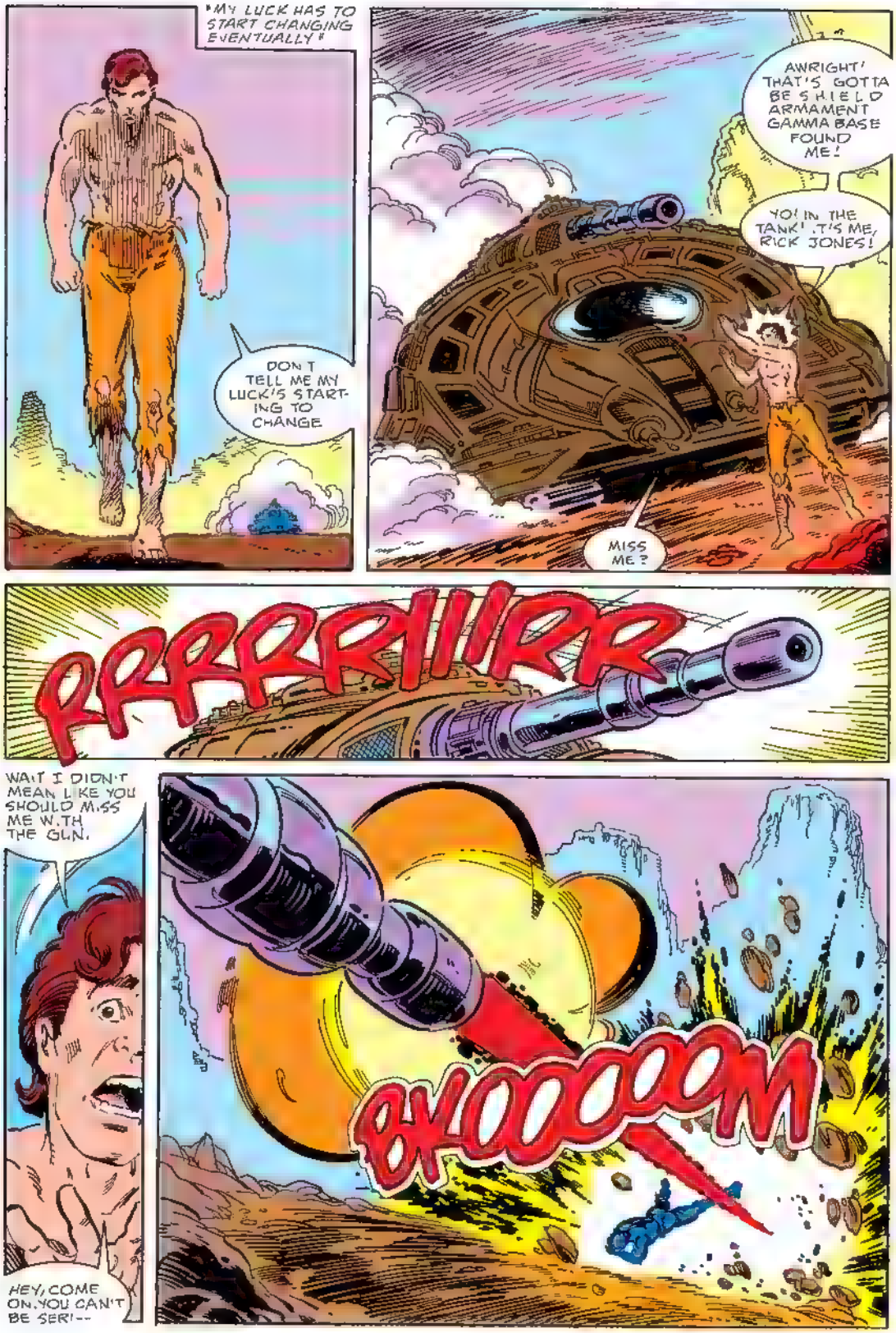
YOU'RE A MILLION LAUGHS, CHICO.
THIS IS GAMMA BASE, A TOP SECRET INSTALLATION. AND YOU EXPECT ME TO LET YOU GO WALTZING RIGHT IN.
IF I WAS AS STUPID AS YOU SEEM TO THINK I AM, I WOULDN'T BE HERE. I'D BE A POLITICIAN.
LOOK, FRIEND, THE NAME'S RAMON, OKAY? NOT CHICO.
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU BUZZ IN THERE AND TELL BETTY ROSS THAT HER HUSBAND'S HERE. I WANT TO TAKE HER HOME.
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE DR. BANNER TO ME, CHICO. SO WHY DON'T YOU BUZZ OFF?
OKAY, YOU DUMB GRUNT, YOU CALLED IT.
YOU'RE NOT KEEPING MY BETTY IN THERE A MINUTE LONGER.
WHAP!
BE NICE, CHICO.
MP
TAP TAP
NEVER THREATEN AN ARMED MAN, IT'S NOT HEALTHY.
YEAH? I WONDER JUST HOW TOUGH YOU'D BE WITHOUT THAT CANNON OF YOURS.
THIS TOUGH.
WHUNK!
HAVE A NICE DAY.

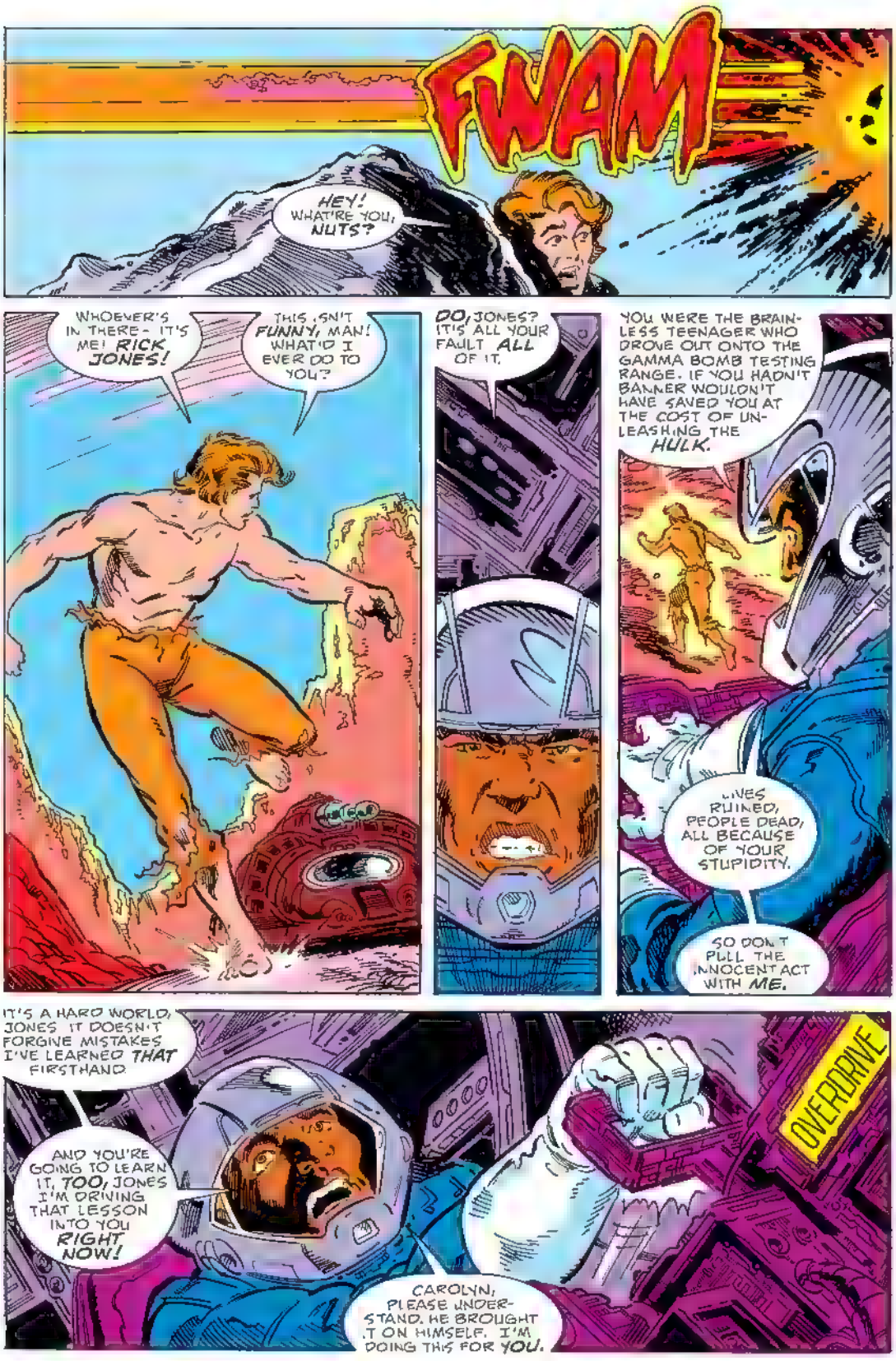
INSIDE GAMMA BASE...
LAROQUETTE, WE FRENCH HAVE A WORD FOR YOUR BEHAVIOR: MESHUGGA.
THAT'S YIDDISH, MARTEL.
IN ANY LANGUAGE, IT'S CRAZY, LAROQUETTE. YOU JUST WANT TO HUNT DOWN RICK JONES, A HELPLESS YOUNG MAN--
--AND KILL HIM IN COLD BLOOD!
I EXPECTED BETTER FROM THE ACTING LEADER OF THE HULKBUSTERS.
ODDLY ENOUGH, HIDEKO, I EXPECTED EXACTLY THIS ATTITUDE FROM YOU.
FINDING AND KILLING THAT GREEN-SKINNED MONSTER, THAT'S OKAY. BUT ATTACK HIM WHEN HE'S VULNERABLE, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO GET LIMBS BROKEN OR BE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS LIKE SAUNDERS... THAT'S NOT OKAY.
YOU'RE JUST A BUNCH OF WUSSES, NOT WORTHY OF BEING HULKBUSTERS.
NOR ARE WE WORTHY TO BE INSULTED, LAROQUETTE.
AS YOU ARE WELL AWARE, OUR RECENT DISCOVERY THAT RICK JONES IS THE HULK HAS SHED AN ENTIRELY NEW LIGHT ON MATTERS.
WE AGREE THERE. IT MEANS WE CAN WIPE THE CURSE OF THE HULK FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
IF THERE HAD NEVER BEEN A HULK... ANY HULK... OUR FIFTH MEMBER, CAROLYN, WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.
BUT WHEN I'M THROUGH, THERE WON'T BE ANY HULK, ANYWHERE. NOW, IF YOU'LL-- MARTEL! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
YOU'VE BEEN CLEANING THAT WEAPON FOR HALF AN HOUR. I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
PLEASE, MON AMI, LET US BE REASONABLE MEN.
FINE.
YOU CAN BE REASONABLY SURE I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT IF YOU TRY THAT STUNT AGAIN.


HE...
HE WAS BLUFFING.
NO, HE WASN'T.
BELIEVE ME, MARTEL, HE WASN'T. AS A PSYCHIATRIST, I'D BET ON IT.
REMEMBER, LAROQUETTE STILL PARTIALLY BLAMES ME FOR CAROLYN'S DEATH DURING THAT TRAINING EXERCISE. ME, THE HULK... EVERYONE BUT HIMSELF.
HE BECOMES MORE ...I DON'T KNOW--INTENSE, I SUPPOSE... EVERY DAY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. ONCE HE WAS THE MOST RELUCTANT HULKBUSTER OF ALL. NOW HE'S OBSESSED TO THE POINT WHERE HE WOULD KILL AN INNOCENT BOY.
WHAT'S COME OVER HIM, LEONARO?
THE SAME THING THAT COMES OVER EVERYONE WHO CROSSES THE HULK'S PATH. IT'S AS IF THE HULK'S EVIL AND RAGE ARE CONTAGIOUS.
THE HULK IS THE PERSONIFICATION OF EVERYTHING THAT WE DENY WE HAVE INSIDE OURSELVES. STRUGGLING WITH HIM MEANS CONFRONTING THE DARK SIDES IN ALL OF US.
SOME PEOPLE BECOME OVERWHELMED, AS THUNDERBOLT ROSS DID. A TYPICAL BLUSTERING GENERAL UNTIL THE HULK ENTERED HIS LIFE AND EVENTUALLY TURNED HIM INTO SOMETHING AS MONSTROUS AS THE HULK ITSELF.
DOCTOR SAMSON! EVEN IF YOU ARE NEARLY AS STRONG AS THE HULK, YOU SHOULD STILL REST.
YOUR ENCOUNTER WITH THAT HEAD CREATURE LEFT YOU SERIOUSLY DEPLETED.
IN OTHER WORDS, I CAN ONLY LIFT A PIPER CUB INSTEAD OF A LEAR JET. I'LL BE FINE, HIDEKO.
I CAN'T LIE AROUND HERE IN THE GAMMA BASE INFIRMARY PHILOSOPHIZING...


I HAVE TO GET LAROQUETTE TO LISTEN TO REASON, NO MATTER WHAT OUR PERSONAL DIFFERENCES MAY BE.
HE HAS TO LISTEN BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING WE'LL ALL REGRET.
FORTUNATELY, I'M QUITE SURE THAT CLAY QUARTERMAIN AND THE OTHER S.H.I.E.L.D. PEOPLE WOULD NEVER LET HIM OFF GAMMA BASE.
REMEMBER, LAROQUETTE-- I DIDN'T SEE YOU LEAVE.
AND THE REASON I DIDN'T SEE YOU LEAVE IS BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO WRAP UP THIS HULK BUSINESS AND GET ME OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT.
DON'T YOU WORRY, QUARTERMAIN. I'M A MAN WHO ACHIEVES HIS GOALS, NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES. JUST LIKE YOU.
WE TWO ARE A DYING BREED, CLAY. WE KNOW WHAT WE WANT AND WE KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING.

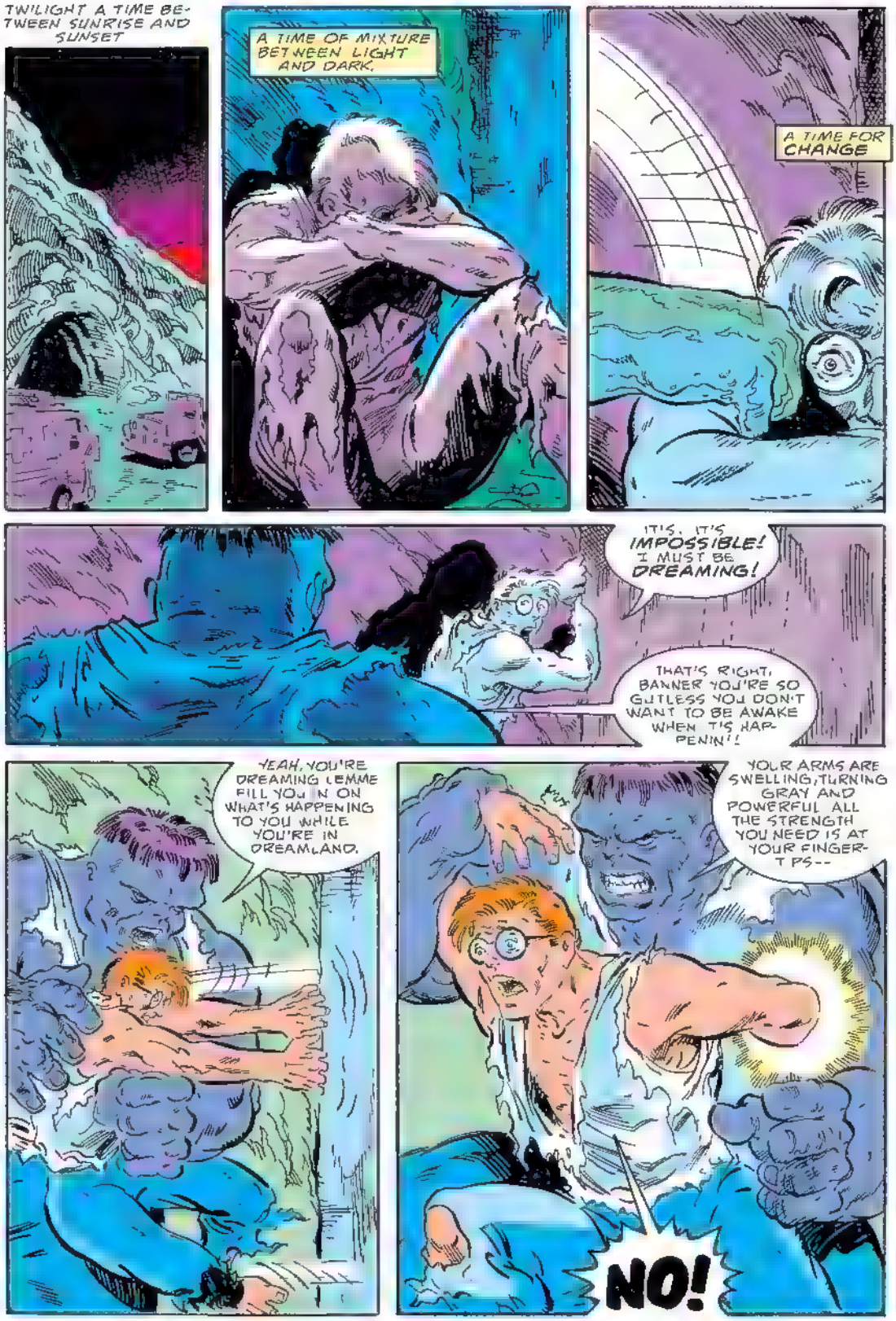

WHERE THE HECK AM I GOING?
RICK JONES, BOY PATHFINDER, THAT'S ME. THE PROBLEM WITH THE DESERT IS THAT YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY CRAWLING WITH LANDMARKS.
HOW COULD LIFE HAVE GOTTEN SO TURNED AROUND LATELY? FIRST, IT LOOKED LIKE BRUCE BANNER WAS FINALLY CURED OF BEING THE HULK, EXCEPT HE WASN'T.
THEN, WHEN THE HULK WAS TOSSED INTO A NUTRIENT BATH TO TRY AND ELIMINATE HIM FROM BRUCE AGAIN, I FELL IN, TOO.
AND WHAT HAPPENS? BRUCE TURNS INTO A GRAY HULK AT SUNDOWN. AND I TURN INTO A SPANKING NEW GREEN HULK, JUST TO COMPLICATE MATTERS.
THE THING THAT'S REALLY SCARY IS THAT I HAVE A VAGUE RECOLLECTION OF FIGHTING THE HULK-BUSTERS. AND I WAS... I WAS LIKE A WILD ANIMAL.
BEFORE MY OWN PERSONALITY SEEMED TO BE A MODERATING INFLUENCE BUT NOW IT'S LIKE MY HULK ALTER-EGO IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE BRUTISH.
WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE PERSONALITY CHANGES BRUCE BANNER WENT THROUGH, WELL...I'M JUST GLAD THAT HE'S GOT THE GRAY HULK UNDER CONTROL AT LEAST BRUCE DOESN'T HAVE TO FEEL LIKE SOME SORT OF PRISONER.
WRONG.
BRUCE BANNER IS STILL A PRISONER AS, SENSING THE SUNRISE, THE GRAY HULK IMPRISONED HIMSELF IN THE BOWELS OF HIS CAVE HIDEOUT.
WAM! WAM!
LEAVING BRUCE BANNER... INCONVENIENCED.
LET ME OUT!
I DEMAND YOU LET ME OUT OF THIS VAULT IMMEDIATELY!
WHOEVER HAS DONE THIS, I CAN ASSURE YOU OF VERY GRAVE CONSEQUENCES.
BAM
BAM
THIS IS IRRATIONAL. A SCIENTIST NEEDS FACTS ON WHICH TO PROCEED, AND I HAVE WOEFULLY FEW AT HAND.
FACT: I RECOGNIZE THIS DOOR. I HELPED BUILD IT. THIS IS THE SECURITY VAULT AT THE CAVE HIDE-OUT RICK AND I FIRST USED BACK WHEN I FIRST BECAME THE HULK.
FACT: IF IT CAN WITHSTAND THE POUNDING OF THE HULK, ONE LITTLE SCIENTIST ISN'T GOING TO HAVE MUCH IMPACT.
FACT: I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I GOT HERE. I HAVE A VAGUE RECOLLECTION OF SOME MOUSY, MOUSTACHED MAN, BUT THAT'S ABOUT IT.
FACT: MY ONLY HOPE OF RESCUE IS RICK JONES, SINCE HE KNOWS WHERE THESE CAVES ARE. HE HAS TO SHOW UP.

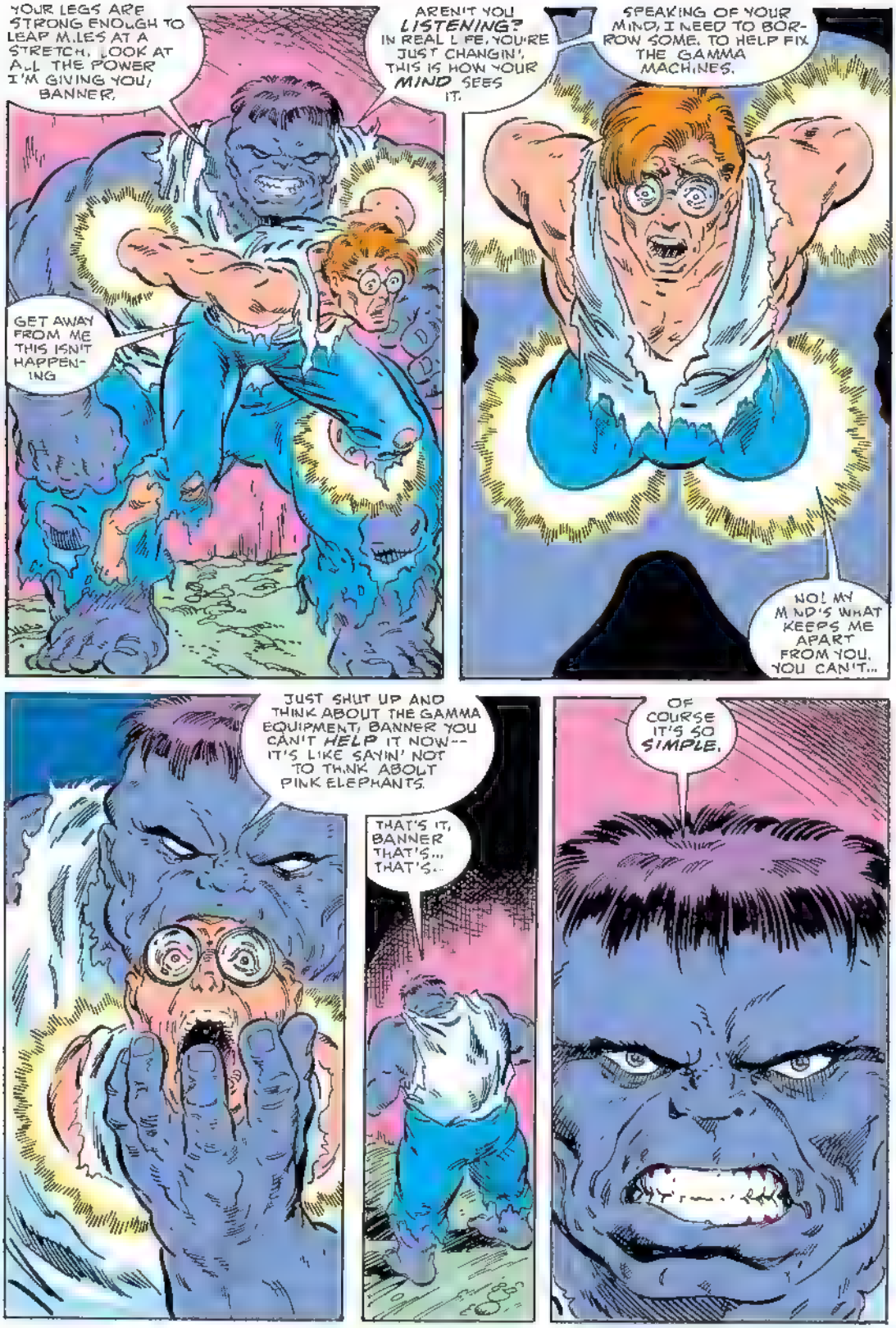

"MY LUCK HAS TO START CHANGING EVENTUALLY"
DON'T TELL ME MY LUCK'S STARTING TO CHANGE
AWRIGHT! THAT'S GOTTA BE SHIELD ARMAMENT GAMMA BASE FOUND ME!
YO! IN THE TANK! IT'S ME, RICK JONES!
MISS ME?
RRRRRRRR
WAIT I DIDN'T MEAN LIKE YOU SHOULD MISS ME W.TH THE GUN.
HEY, COME ON. YOU CAN'T BE SER!--
KKOOOOOM

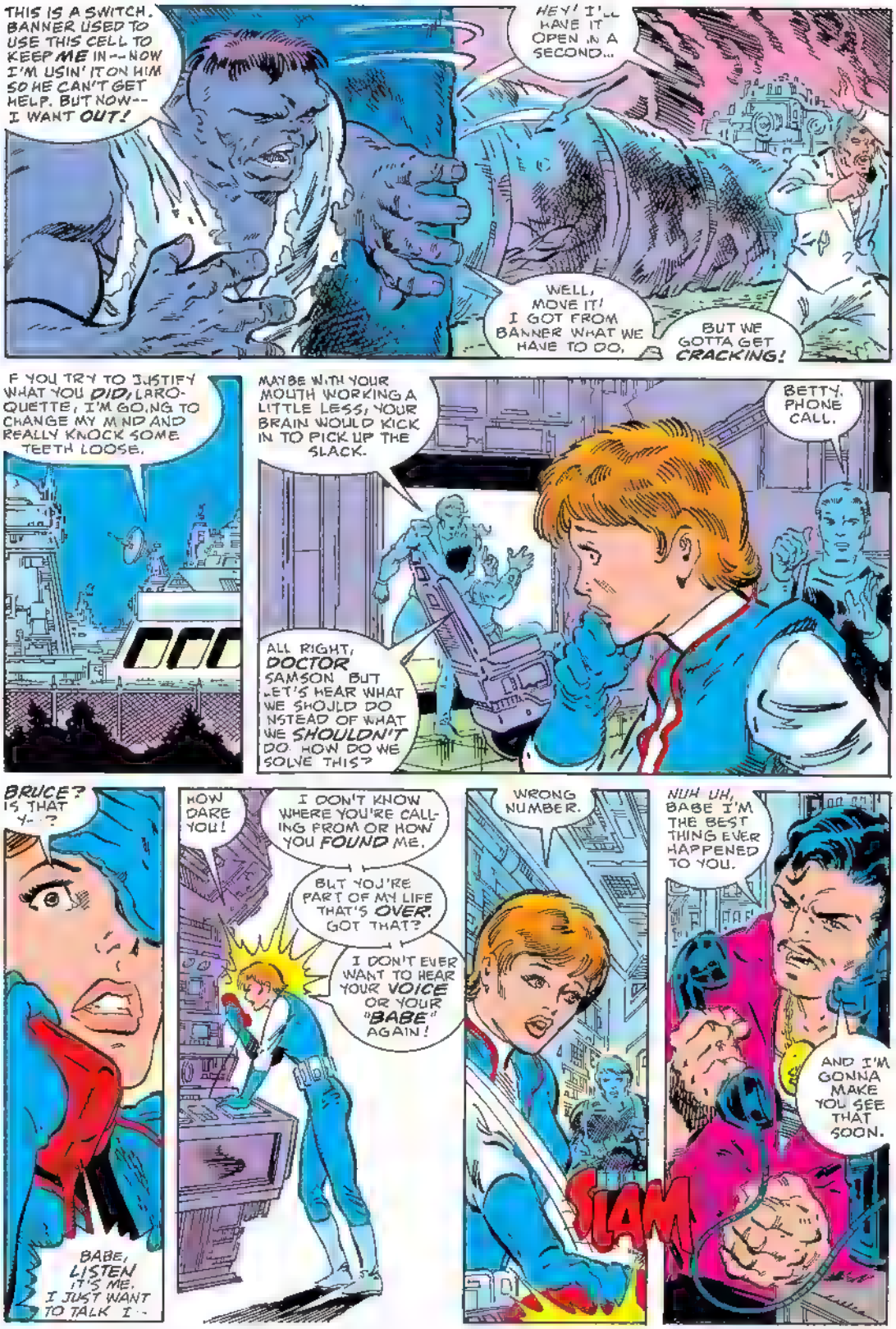

FWAM
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU, NUTS?
WHOEVER'S IN THERE - IT'S ME! RICK JONES!
THIS ISN'T FUNNY, MAN! WHAT'D I EVER DO TO YOU?
DO, JONES? IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT ALL OF IT.
YOU WERE THE BRAINLESS TEENAGER WHO DROVE OUT ONTO THE GAMMA BOMB TESTING RANGE. IF YOU HADN'T BANNER WOULDN'T HAVE SAVED YOU AT THE COST OF UNLEASHING THE HULK.
LIVES RUINED, PEOPLE DEAD, ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR STUPIDITY.
SO DON'T PULL THE INNOCENT ACT WITH ME.
IT'S A HARD WORLD, JONES. IT DOESN'T FORGIVE MISTAKES. I'VE LEARNED THAT FIRSTHAND.
AND YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN IT, TOO, JONES. I'M DRIVING THAT LESSON INTO YOU RIGHT NOW!
OVERDRIVE
CAROLYN, PLEASE UNDERSTAND. HE BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF. I'M DOING THIS FOR YOU.

HE STOPPED SHOOTING MAYBE HE'S FINISHED WITH THIS SICK JOKE.
MAYBE HE..HE..
AW, NO
RRRRARRRRRRRUNK
HELP ME! SOMEBODY!
ANY-BODY!
SOMETHING STOPPED ME DEAD!
BETTER SWIVEL THE TURRET AND SEE WHAT IT--
OH, CRUD! NOT HIM!
RUN, RICK! HIDE! I'LL SORT THINGS OUT LATER
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SETTLE THINGS WITH DOCTOR SAMUEL JOHN LAROQUETTE.

BLAKOW!
IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU...
LAROQUETTE...
PUNCH!
..THAT I'M A PSYCHIA-TRIST.
I UNDER-STAND ABOUT STRESS AND OBSESSION. HOW IT CAN DRIVE YOU TO ATTACK A HELP-LESS BOY. I KNOW YOU NEED HELP.
YES, YOU'RE VERY LUCKY
BECAUSE, SINCE I DO UNDER-STAND, I'LL ONLY KNOCK OUT HALF YOUR TEETH.

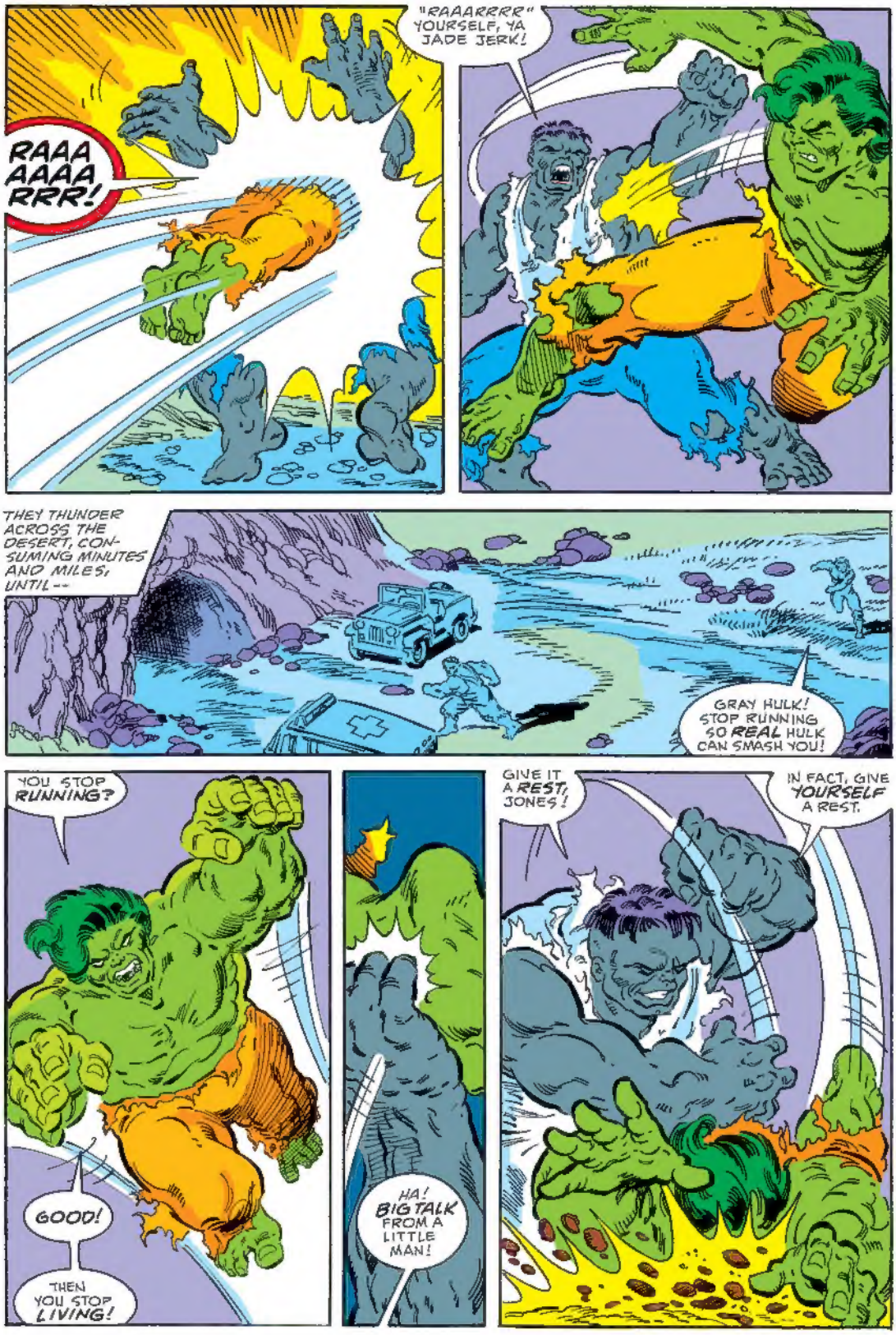

TWILIGHT A TIME BETWEEN SUNRISE AND SUNSET
A TIME OF MIXTURE BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARK.
A TIME FOR CHANGE
IT'S, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I MUST BE DREAMING!
THAT'S RIGHT, BANNER YOU'RE SO GUTLESS YOU DON'T WANT TO BE AWAKE WHEN T'S HAPPENIN'!
YEAH, YOU'RE DREAMING LEMME FILL YOU IN ON WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU WHILE YOU'RE IN DREAMLAND.
YOUR ARMS ARE SWELLING, TURNING GRAY AND POWERFUL ALL THE STRENGTH YOU NEED IS AT YOUR FINGERTPS--
NO!

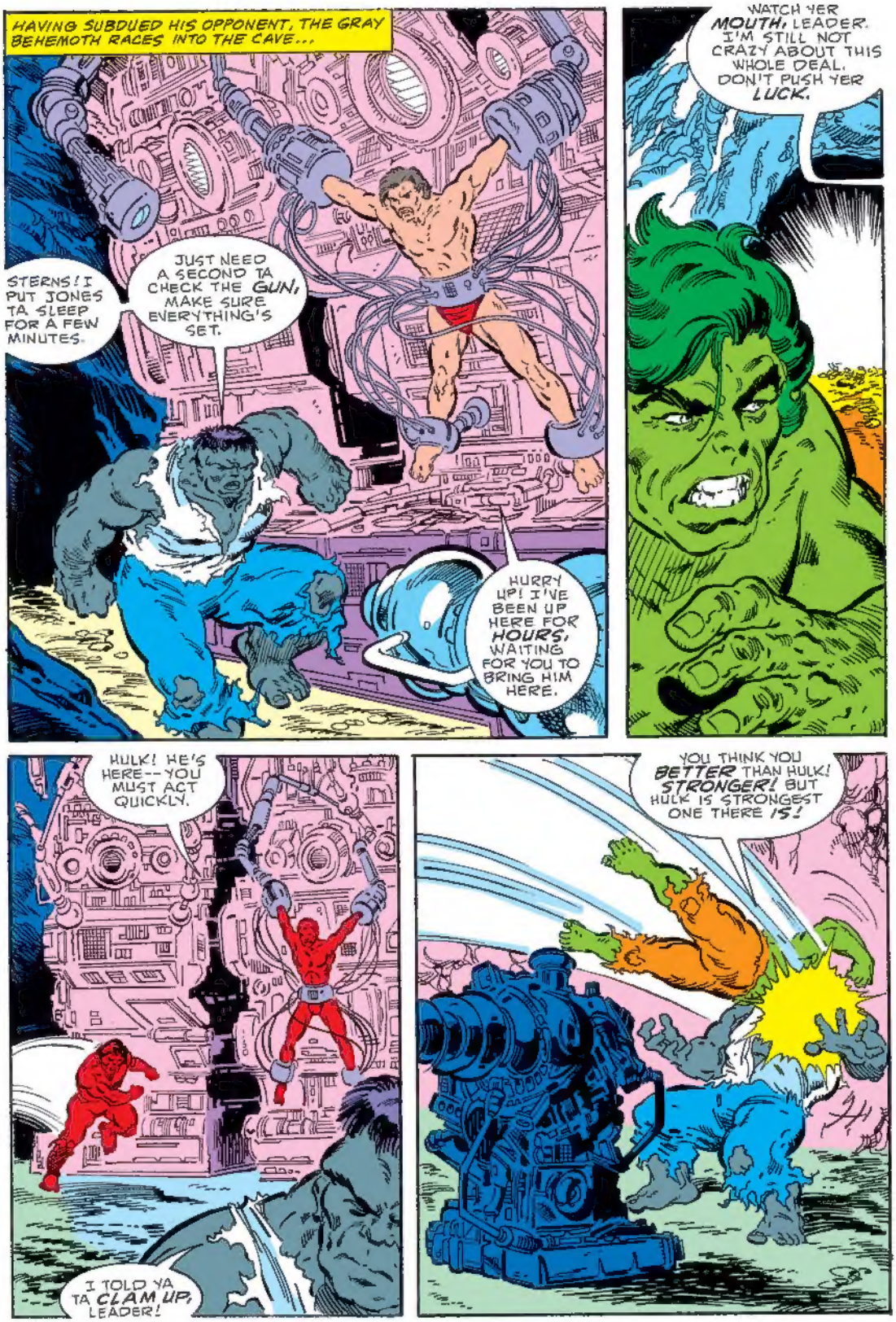

YOUR LEGS ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO LEAP MILES AT A STRETCH. LOOK AT ALL THE POWER I'M GIVING YOU, BANNER.
AREN'T YOU LISTENING? IN REAL LIFE, YOU'RE JUST CHANGIN', THIS IS HOW YOUR MIND SEES IT.
SPEAKING OF YOUR MIND, I NEED TO BORROW SOME. TO HELP FIX THE GAMMA MACHINES.
GET AWAY FROM ME THIS ISN'T HAPPENING
NO! MY MIND'S WHAT KEEPS ME APART FROM YOU. YOU CAN'T...
JUST SHUT UP AND THINK ABOUT THE GAMMA EQUIPMENT, BANNER YOU CAN'T HELP IT NOW-- IT'S LIKE SAYIN' NOT TO THINK ABOUT PINK ELEPHANTS.
THAT'S IT, BANNER THAT'S... THAT'S...
OF COURSE IT'S SO SIMPLE.

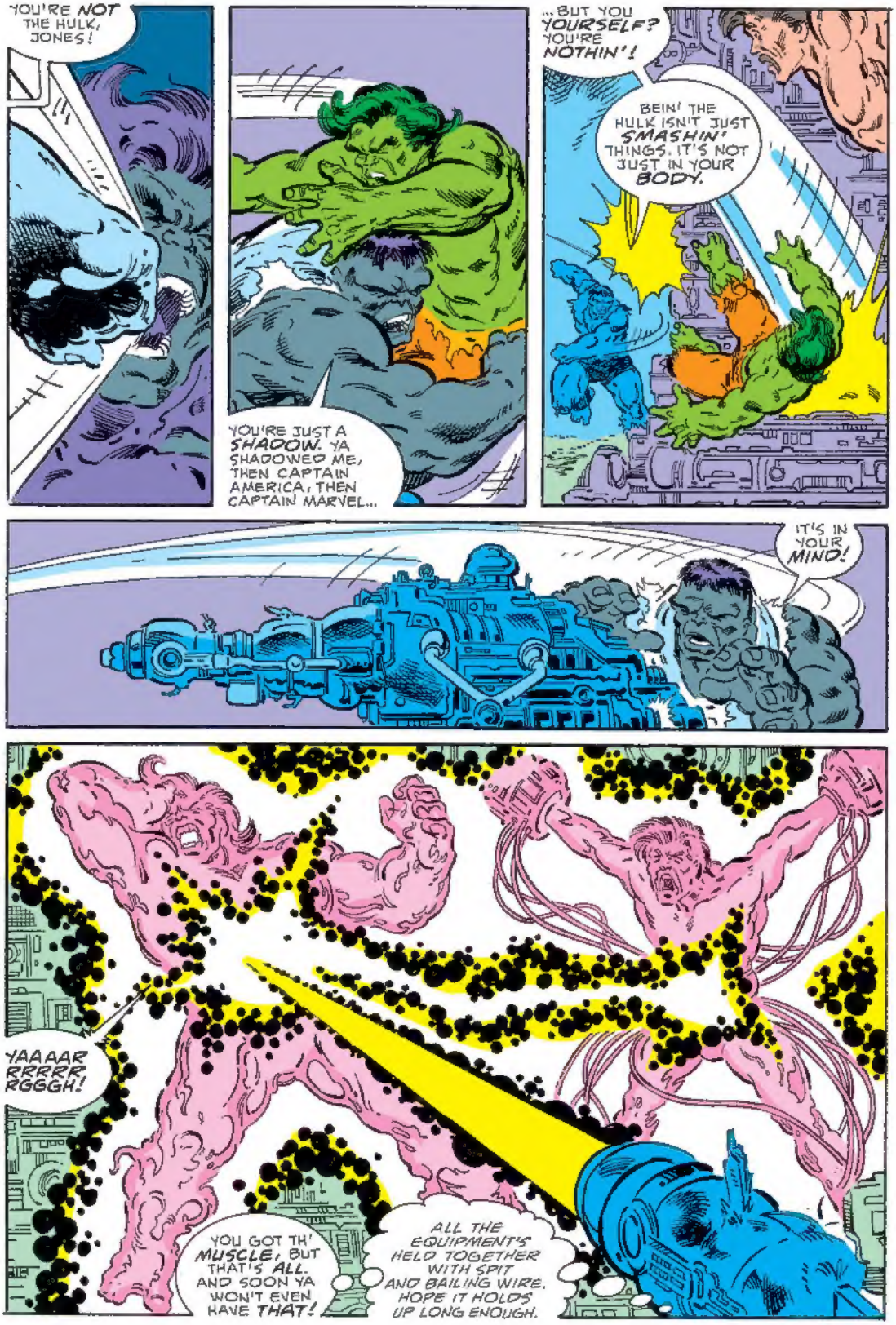

THIS IS A SWITCH. BANNER USED TO USE THIS CELL TO KEEP ME IN--NOW I'M USIN' IT ON HIM SO HE CAN'T GET HELP. BUT NOW-- I WANT OUT!
HEY! I'LL HAVE IT OPEN IN A SECOND...
WELL, MOVE IT! I GOT FROM BANNER WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.
BUT WE GOTTA GET CRACKING!
F YOU TRY TO JUSTIFY WHAT YOU DID, LAROQUETTE, I'M GO.NG TO CHANGE MY M ND AND REALLY KNOCK SOME TEETH LOOSE.
MAYBE WITH YOUR MOUTH WORKING A LITTLE LESS, YOUR BRAIN WOULD KICK IN TO PICK UP THE SLACK.
BETTY. PHONE CALL.
ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR SAMSON. BUT LET'S HEAR WHAT WE SHOULD DO NSTEAD OF WHAT WE SHOULDN'T DO. HOW DO WE SOLVE THIS?
BRUCE? IS THAT Y- ?
BABE, LISTEN IT'S ME. I JUST WANT TO TALK I-
HOW DARE YOU!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE CALLING FROM OR HOW YOU FOUND ME.
BUT YOU'RE PART OF MY LIFE THAT'S OVER. GOT THAT?
I DON'T EVER WANT TO HEAR YOUR VOICE OR YOUR "BABE" AGAIN!
WRONG NUMBER.
I AM
NUH UH, BABE I'M THE BEST THING EVER HAPPENED TO YOU.
AND I'M GONNA MAKE YOU SEE THAT SOON.

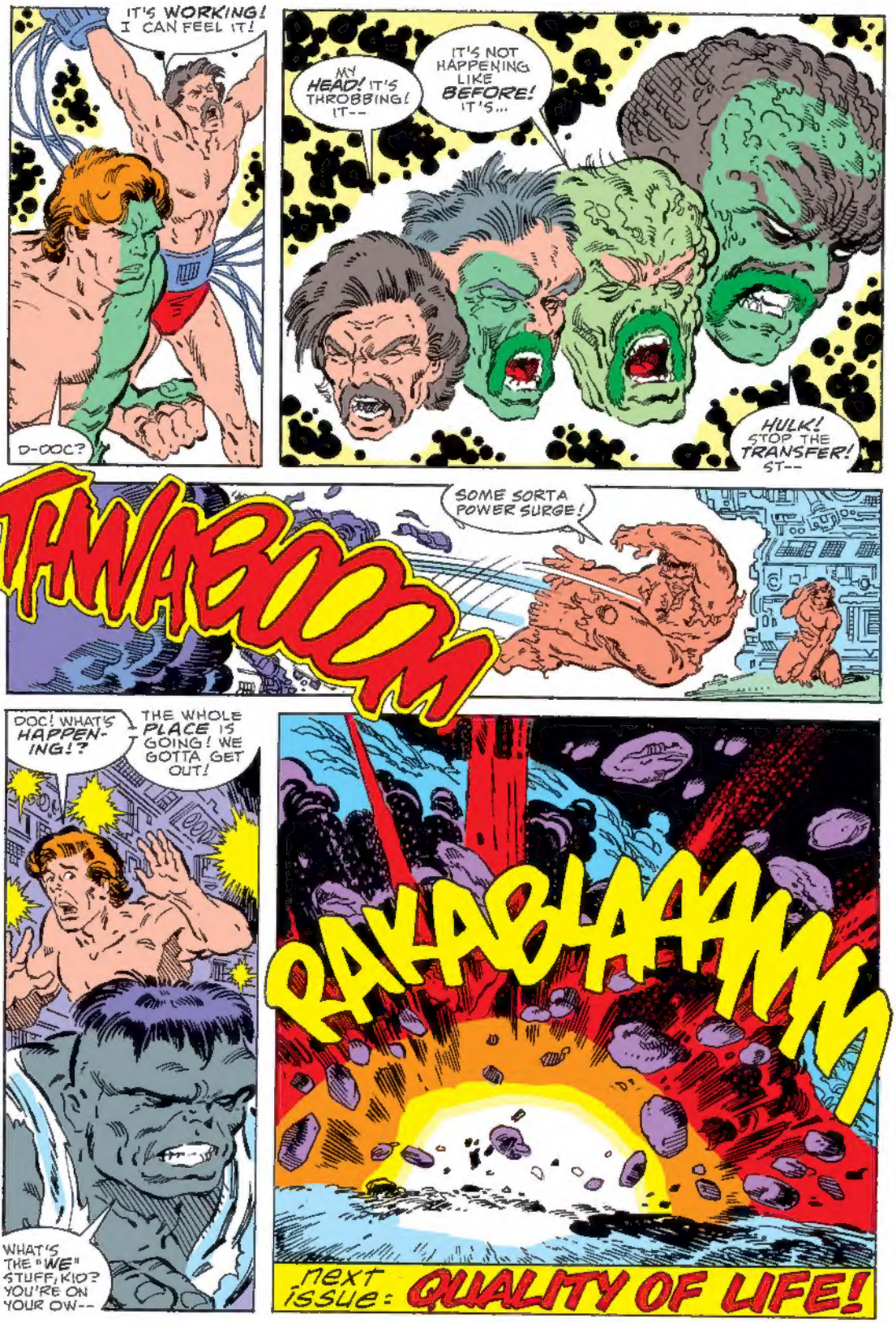
4-M
FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT HIS CLOUDED MIND CAN RECALL, RICK JONES HAS SPENT TEN HOURS IN A ROW AS THE HULK WITHOUT SOMEONE TRYING TO DESTROY HIM.
TIME'S UP
JONES!
Y KNOW, I NEVER LIKED YOU! YOU WERE BANNER'S FRIEND--NOT MINE!
WAM
HULK... REMEMBERS YOU NOW
B-KOW
YOU HULK-THAT-WAS.

B-THOOM
BUT NOW YOU FIGHT HULK THAT IS! HULK THAT WILL BE!
AND SOON WILL BE JUST ONE HULK.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT!
PKOM!
I'D LOVE TO TEAR INTO 'IM, BUT THE PLAN'S FOR ME TO LEAD H.M TO THE CAVE. BETTER STICK WITH THAT.
CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TA TALK LIKE THAT.
THUM THUM


RAAA AAAA RRR!
"RAAARRR" YOURSELF, YA JADE JERK!
THEY THUNDER ACROSS THE DESERT, CONSUMING MINUTES AND MILES; UNTIL --
GRAY HULK! STOP RUNNING SO REAL HULK CAN SMASH YOU!
YOU STOP RUNNING?
GOOD!
THEN YOU STOP LIVING!
HA! BIG TALK FROM A LITTLE MAN!
GIVE IT A REST, JONES!
IN FACT, GIVE YOURSELF A REST.


HAVING SUBDUED HIS OPPONENT, THE GRAY BEHEMOTH RACES INTO THE CAVE...
STERNS! I PUT JONES TA SLEEP FOR A FEW MINUTES.
JUST NEED A SECOND TA CHECK THE GUN, MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S SET.
HURRY UP! I'VE BEEN UP HERE FOR HOURS, WAITING FOR YOU TO BRING HIM HERE.
WATCH YER MOUTH, LEADER. I'M STILL NOT CRAZY ABOUT THIS WHOLE DEAL. DON'T PUSH YER LUCK.
HULK! HE'S HERE--YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY.
I TOLD YA TA CLAM UP, LEADER!
YOU THINK YOU BETTER THAN HULK! STRONGER! BUT HULK IS STRONGEST ONE THERE IS!


YOU'RE NOT THE HULK, JONES!
YOU'RE JUST A SHADOW. YA SHADOWED ME, THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA, THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL...
...BUT YOU YOURSELF? YOU'RE NOTHIN'!
BEIN' THE HULK ISN'T JUST SMASHIN' THINGS. IT'S NOT JUST IN YOUR BODY.
IT'S IN YOUR MIND!
YAAAAR RRRRR RGGGH!
YOU GOT TH' MUSCLE, BUT THAT'S ALL. AND SOON YA WON'T EVEN HAVE THAT!
ALL THE EQUIPMENT'S HELD TOGETHER WITH SPIT AND BAILING WIRE. HOPE IT HOLDS UP LONG ENOUGH.


IT'S WORKING! I CAN FEEL IT!
D-DOC?
MY HEAD! IT'S THROBBING! IT--
IT'S NOT HAPPENING LIKE BEFORE! IT'S...
HULK! STOP THE TRANSFER! ST--
THWABOOM
SOME SORTA POWER SURGE!
DOC! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING! WE GOTTA GET OUT!
WHAT'S THE "WE" STUFF, KID? YOU'RE ON YOUR OW--
KA-BLAAAAM!!!
next issue: QUALITY OF LIFE!